



## IF YOU ARE WISDOM'S ALLY YOU WILL BE SAFE

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY  
The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper.  
Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month.

### SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

**A Health.**  
I fill this cup to one made up  
Of loveliness alone.  
A woman, of her gentle sex  
The seeming paragon;  
To whom the better elements  
And kindly stars have given  
A form so fair, that like the air,  
'Tis less of earth than heaven.  
Her every tone is music's own,  
Like those of morning birds,  
And something more than melody  
Dwells ever in her words.  
The fragrance of her heart are they,  
And from her lips each flow  
As one may see the burdened bee  
Forth issue from the rose.  
Affections are as thoughts to her,  
The measures of her heart;  
Her feelings have the fragrance,  
And lovely passions, changing oft,  
So fill her, she appears to turn—  
The image of herself by turns—  
The idols of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace  
A picture on the brain;  
And of her voice in echoing hearts  
A sound must long remain.  
But memory, such as mine of her,  
So very much endears,  
When death is nigh my latest sight  
Will not be life, but hers.  
I fill this cup to one made up  
Of loveliness alone.  
A woman, of her gentle sex  
The seeming paragon.  
Her health, and would on earth there stood  
Some more of such a frame,  
That life might be all poetry,  
And weariness a name. —ANON.

### INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

**SWEET SIXTEEN**, that was—Card received and mailed to Pontiac.  
**POINSETTIA**—Card received and forwarded to Lona Pine.  
**THEBODA**—Card received. Thanks.  
**AUNT ABBY**—Everything is satisfactory. The check will be mailed you in due time.  
**HOUSEHOLD HINTS.**  
Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: I have read the Social Corner and I am real pleased with it and all its helpful hints.  
I hope the Sisters will welcome a new sister to the Corner.  
I thank Lucy Acorn for her cake recipe. I have tried it and it was fine. Perhaps the day I live in, I will use things that will help them about the house.  
To remove blood stains, saturate with kerosene and let stand a few moments, and then wash in cold water.  
Show leather stains on white stockings with a little acid, half ounce of a pint of warm water. Wash it good afterwards or the acid will leave a stain of its own.  
To clean a cloth—Wash it well in hot, soapy water, then apply Whiting with a cloth damp with alcohol. Let it dry and then polish it with a piece of soft cloth.  
MERRY ANDREW.

### A CHAT FROM GRACE.

Dear Editor and Corner Friends:—Have had an unusual busy day, so now will rest awhile and chat.  
What a jolly time we all had at Aunt Abby's! I believe it went ahead of Coventry Lake picnic except for the Lake.  
I don't sport to watch the sisters trying for the prizes especially Lucy Acorn and Lonesome Pine. Hope they will both do better next time. Ha, Ha. Peanuts and apples are rather tricky.  
Tidy Addy: I enjoyed your last letter. You drew a beautiful picture of the picnic. I have it already framed in my mind. I think Crimmon Rambler must be very fond of crackers, for why she put that one out of sight, don't you? And how hard she's working, Mandy, has to work to keep him under subjection.  
Pontiac: You have one on me, although there may be others with that letter. Can't you give me a dew? May find you yet. Anyway, Pop Over is not my daughter.  
Slim Jim: Wake up there and write. You have drawn a picture of a lady and went to see Aunt No. 1 the other day and who should open the door but Sister Hopeful, smiling as ever.  
Hulda and Azalea: Why not take an auto ride out my way. No danger of passing the sign boards; Azalea would see them. Would be pleased to see you.  
Best wishes to all.  
GRACE.

### SUGGESTIONS FROM AUNT ESTHER.

Dear Social Corner Sisters:—It is more interesting to write to you since having met you at Aunt Abby's last party and knowing how you look, and realize how little we can guess how person looks by the letters they write.  
I had pictured Married and Happy as a rather jolly looking matron, rather stout, with full rosy cheeks and limpled chin of about 175 lbs. weight. Ma, I thought surely I knew how she looked, but found that my picture did not fit her at all, any more than Silas. I imagined him to weigh about 100 lbs., with black hair and eyes and a large face and double chin. I could not laugh at my picture when I saw the originals.  
I think every one who enjoyed Aunt Abby's hospitality July 29th, felt that it was a great pleasure to be there; and I was sorry for those who could not be present to enjoy the delights of the day. I would like to suggest, if I have other pictures, that we not only carry basket lunches but our own

water; either allow or divide and chill; arrange the tomatoes and cucumbers on prepared lettuce leaves, sprinkle with minced parsley, chives and tarragon leaves and serve with French dressing.

**Cold Slaw**—One-half a head of cabbage, chopped and half a head of carrots, two tablespoons of sugar, salt and pepper to taste, and one tablespoon of butter. Let the dressing heat thoroughly and pour over the slaw. Add one beaten egg. Pour the dressing over the cabbage and let it stand a few minutes before serving. Very nice with meats of any kind.

**Corn and Rice Cake**—Two cups white cornmeal, 8 eggs, 2 cups milk, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 cup boiling water, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Mix the dry ingredients and add the milk slowly; beat in the rice, add the eggs well beaten, the melted butter, beat thoroughly. Bake in greased muffin pans for 20 minutes.

**Pickled Peaches**—Make a syrup of two quarts of best cider vinegar and one quart of sugar. Boil for five minutes. Add one pound of stick cinnamon, one pound of whole cloves and one quart of water. Boil for five minutes. Pour the syrup over the peaches, which have been washed and peeled. Cook the peaches in the syrup until tender, then place in glass jars with the vinegar and sugar. Seal the jars with paraffin. Peaches may be left whole if preferred.  
Best wishes to all.  
Aunt Abby Addy: You enjoyed yourselves at Aunt Abby's Social Corner picnic. We all had a nice time and enjoyed it very much.  
PAULIA.

### AUNT ABBY'S PICNIC.

Dear Sisters of the Corner: The Cornettes were out again on July 29th for a good picnic. Early in the morning the weather looked very good, but as it was going to be a picnic, the weather was not so good as it seemed. The picnic was held at the old mill pond, which was a very nice place. The picnic was very successful and all enjoyed it very much. The picnic was held at the old mill pond, which was a very nice place. The picnic was very successful and all enjoyed it very much.

As the sisters entered the car the conductor said: "Some Social Corner picnic today. The picnic was very successful and all enjoyed it very much. The picnic was held at the old mill pond, which was a very nice place. The picnic was very successful and all enjoyed it very much."

At one time it was very much feared there was to be a Social Corner picnic, but as it proved to be only a case of the weather, the picnic passed off pleasantly to those concerned. The picnic was held at the old mill pond, which was a very nice place. The picnic was very successful and all enjoyed it very much.

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Among the writers there were a number of names. Received your card a short time ago. Did you attend the Pomona meeting held in our town a few weeks ago? My home is only a short distance from where the meeting was held.

Trotter and Tidy Addy: Went past each of your homes Sunday, July 25th. Trotter was sitting under a large shade tree, and Tidy Addy was sitting on her front porch with a nice looking gentleman. Was it "hubby"?

Biddy: Papa's Boy has a daughter four weeks old. Guess he will have to get some one else to drive the auto for him.

Dom Pedro: Sorry to hear of your accident. Hope you are better. Hope to see some of the Sisters at Aunt No. 1's picnic.

**PEGGY ANNE.**  
Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends:—Cut out a cut-out!  
When isn't it hot?  
What a great time we did have at Aunt Abby's picnic, and the ride home in the rollers was a very nice one. The air was cool and so refreshing I simply sat and rested; fine was when I reached home for I did enjoy the ride so.

Now in regard to Club No. 1 meeting at my house, I shall have to wait until later for reasons which I cannot explain here.

Tidy Addy: I am sorry if I have disappointed you in this matter. I will try to make it up to you some time. I think when it gets cooler it will be better, don't you?

Aunt Abby: Popover and Fairy thank you very much for the box of goodies you sent them. They enjoyed them exceedingly. Hope you did not overdo that day. You have such a lovely home an ideal place for such an affair. Wouldn't have missed the picnic for anything.

Theda: You don't know what you missed for being home to attend Aunt Abby's picnic. I believe there were forty-five writers and over a dozen visitors, what a gathering there was.

Hopeful: Was intending to have Club No. 1 meet at my house while you were at Aunt Abby's but things have changed since then.

Si: My, how we did laugh at the picnic. Those peanuts were the best I ever tasted. I hope to win the prize. Have you drank any more water since?

Crimmon Rambler: How would a picnic last—Good!  
Huldy: Wonder if you enjoyed the ride home any better than I did? Crimmon Rambler's twin's Wife, Mrs. A. can't get me to win the prize. Did you ever have the experience of

## A SOCIAL CORNER ROMANCE

The summer I was Sweet Sixteen, I visited my Aunt Melitable. One Saturday Eve, as I sat on the porch, the gardener brought in the mail.

There was a letter from Blanchie, inviting me to spend a week at her home. There was to be a party and she wished me to meet her sister Emily and brother Frank.

Blanchie and I were school girls together and I anticipated a happy visit. After a moment's thought I remembered that I had never met her sister Emily and brother Frank.

Just then Aunt Jerusha came in and said that I was not happy. "What is the matter, Paula?" she asked.

"Oh! dear Aunt No. 1 (for I had so many I had named her that), I have an invitation to a party and no dress to wear."

"Don't worry dear. I can help you," she said. "I'll get you a dress from my closet."

"How shall we make it?" I inquired. "Here is the newspaper, let's see what the pattern is. This one with a Liberty Bell is a good one."

Aunt brought down a dress which she had laid away in Sweet Lavender. "I'll get you a dress from my closet," she said.

"I could hardly wait for Monday to come so that we might make it. I need a new dress so put it away in my chest. You are welcome to it and we shall cut it out this evening."

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meeting a person and have them impressed on your memory so that you could erase it? That is my experience with you. I can see you now, as you sat down after the apple race when you were telling us of your fight with the flower pot. Wasn't it fun?

Rural Delivery: Was another game of peanut racing? That's where I had it on you. Never mind, too many of a kind, but for it.

Dom Pedro: So sorry to hear of your accident. Do you know, where you live is on the spot where I lived thirty years ago. There used to be a large dwelling house there and I had a room and did dress making there. They have since torn it down and erected this beautiful home. I have seen it from the outside, but have never been inside. If I ever do come to New London again I shall try to see it.

Eliza Jane: Why didn't you come to the picnic?  
My! It is so hot I am going to call it quits.

### BIDDY.

**WHY GRASS IS GREEN.**  
Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: The item I am sending in may be of interest to some one, it certainly is to me. I have asked a great many questions I have asked a great many questions.

Doobless many have wondered why the vegetation of the earth is mostly green—that is, not what makes it green, but why it is that color instead of blue, or red, or purple, says J. T. Timmons in Horticulture. Moisture, it has been found, will be collected by the green foliage in proper quantities, while foliage of other colors will not be so well equipped to collect the moisture from earth and atmosphere.

A rather curious experiment proves that green foliage collects the moisture of glass out in the open air over night during the summer or autumn. When examined early the following morning it will be found that the yellow piece will be very wet, and the green piece only moist, while the red and black pieces will be dry.

This proves that yellow foliage would collect too much dampness and the red and black would gather none. Green, which collects the moisture, amount of moisture, seems to be the color best adapted to the conditions existing through the earth.

**SATURDAY EVE.**  
Dear Cornettes: The picnic at Aunt Abby's is over and I, for one, had a very enjoyable time. In so many cases the anticipation of a coming pleasure is the realization of it. I feel sure that all of the Cornettes who were at Aunt Abby's will agree with me that the realized pleasure was much greater than the anticipation.

Aunt Abby: I know you had a lot of extra work to give us such a good time, and I think words are not emphatic enough to express our appreciation. I was surprised to see the account of the picnic in The Bulletin on July 31st.

Tidy Addy: Must have been up in the early morning to get the first mail. It was a pleasure to see Bumble Bee and her daughter, also many of the other folks that we have become familiar with.

Nan: Why don't you lay aside your many cares and have a holiday with the Sisters? I'm sure you will find time to bring the stunts more in evidence.

Dorothy: I have just used your ideal plan. I'm sure it is very good. My girls have many fine waists to iron and we find it a great help to dry them with your "Ideal Hanger".

School Girl: Enjoyed your nice letter very much. Call again.  
Best wishes to all.  
MRS. NEWLY WED.

**GREETINGS FROM PEGGY ANNE.**  
Dear Social Corner Sisters: Very sorry not to have been with you at Aunt Abby's lawn party. I had no way to get there. I'm in hopes of attending the next one if it's not too far away.

Remember Me: Didn't I attend a whist party at your house a short time ago?  
I am sure that I know you. Didn't we make some ice cream one Sunday, when we were kids, and had company come in while we were eating it? So you must be the same person.

Dorothy Perkins: You say that you know me. Do you live near Lonesome Pine? Have been thinking of writing to you. What do you think of having the first meeting with Aunt Sarah? That is about central for each of the Lebanon writers.

My dear Mother: Received your card a short time ago. Did you attend the Pomona meeting held in our town a few weeks ago? My home is only a short distance from where the meeting was held.

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from the ranchmen, which went fine. At night the men spread their canvas on the ground and the ladies slept in the auto seats. The insects keep off the canvas. They passed lots of people on foot with their bedding on their backs.

A party inquired where they could find good lodging and food, and my neighbors people thought they made a great mistake to go unprepared and without provisions. To say nothing of the extra expense, their auto might break down miles away from any food supplies. What else did not bother in most places, as they did not camp very close to the streams.

Just as they entered the valley they had to come down a very steep mountain. The roads were very winding, the mountains stretching far above on one side and sheer down the other. The roads were not good for autos to pass. It seemed in some places where the turn came off if they were going to pitch straight off into the chasm below.

At last the women got out and walked. Mrs. L. would not care to be on the ground and the ladies slept in the auto seats. The insects keep off the canvas. They passed lots of people on foot with their bedding on their backs.

They met a party whose brakes did not work well. They went ahead of them up a hill and the next they knew they were going right down backwards. The women were very nervous, and the men were very brave. The men were very brave, and the women were very nervous.

Fortunately for Mrs. L.'s party, their machine gave them no trouble, although once they were run into, colliding the fenders, which took some time to untangle.

Down in the valley they felt so shut in. Yosemite Valley is two miles across, but the atmosphere makes the great cliffs on each side seem closer. Here they could walk around all they wished to, but must hire an auto to ride. These autos go on schedule time, so as not to be late for the next row passes. A party of four could ride at \$1 apiece, but any less have to pay \$2.

They drove through the Dead Giant, which is a very old tree. The top is broken off and the decayed opening on the ground the inside has been burned out to the top. Of course, there were many names cut inside.

They could not see Mirror Lake at the best on account of blasting, and Glacier Trail, which is a very extra, which appeared too unlikely.

A pine tree, probably 100 feet high, was pointed out on the mountain side of El Capitan. Birds, much like dropped the seed, but how did it obtain sufficient nourishment? When the wind blows against the side of the cliff it resounded like thunder. They did hear some real thunder, and it rained just a little, which made them afraid of the rain.

The journey home was halved in time on account of the downward grade and the road becoming slippery, but it was extended, from Saugus to Hollywood, was a treat.

### THE DOCTOR'S REPORT.

The picnic held at Aunt Abby's July 29 was as usual a howling success. The members began to arrive early from the various towns, including Williamsville, Mansfield Depot, Coventry, Eagleville, Waterford, Bozrah and other places.

Those coming by trolley were met by courteous guides with their yellow ribbons, and we were surprised to see a young man, who had grown up in the town, who had been a member of the trolley company, and who had been a member of the trolley company.

All were cordially welcomed and the talking commenced, and hasn't stopped yet.

The next item of interest was the long table, attractively decorated and invitingly laden, with all the goodies that could be thought of. The table was set with a variety of dishes, and the members were very much pleased with the food.

Polly Peppermint opened the program by giving a few concise remarks concerning the gathering.

Next was a piece by Mayfayre, Changing Times, and, by the way, Mayfayre is a very good name.

Dottie's original recitations were well received.

Rural Delivery spoke of The Horse. The horse is a very hard animal, but he gets a new horse before he takes me out.

Speaking pieces by Crimmon Rambler, Biddy, and Lonesome Pine, were enjoyed.

Si was hilariously received, as was Mandy's answer to it. They certainly have a terrible time, but as long as they will always tell us it will be all right.

Rural Delivery gave us another interesting piece on Perseverance Jim.

By the way, anyone wanting any help would do well to write to me, as I will always tell us it will be all right.

Lonesome Pine: Sorry you and Aunt Sarah didn't attend my picnic. Come to the next one, which will be a very long one after getting there.

Pontiac: Don't be afraid; come along.  
Aunt No. 1: You took a good picture. Has your company come yet?  
Hyacinth: Some snapshot of you. It's fine!

Lonesome Rambler: When are you going to give us Club No. 2's yell?  
Bumble Bee and Golden Glow: Hope you didn't suffer any from your involuntary bath.

### AUNT HULDA HAS A GOOD TIME.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: Greetings to you all. I enjoyed meeting so many of the Sisters at Aunt Abby's picnic.

(Continued on Page Fifteen)

### SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

**Paxtine**

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches, in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by female ill it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At drug stores, 50c large box or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.